

The Saturday Evening Post.

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TO THE NEW YEAR.

By W. S. SAYERS.
Thou new-born year, thou span yet undefined,
Portion of time, anticipate, I greet
Thy opening with salutation kind.
And would, reluctant, fleeting guest, entreat,
With us sojourning, yet a longer stay;
Or will thou, like thy parent, hasten away?
Thou new-born year, why should the joyous smile
Of reckless vice, usher in thy name?
Ah, why should dissipation e'er beguile
The sons of men, when Reason would proclaim
Life is a vapour, mark, it quickly recedes,
Eternity is near, with all its deeds?"

What art thou, gliding portent, but the note
That speak'st, though dumb, existence' passing
knell?

The warning strains, though they unheeded, boat
Along our passage, to the traveller left,
"Depart, poor pilgrim, leave this vale, unblest,
Arise, ye giddy, this is not your rest."

Vision of future days, fair blooming year,
Thou eranthescent; soon, also, thy flight
Shall be the theme; for thou wilt disappear,
Thou, too, wilt slumber in the iron night

Of by-gone ages; on the hoary scroll
Be chronicled, whose page none may unroll.

Child of the past,—herald of years to come,
I greet thy entrance, for thou tellest me
With accents kind, that soon my reckoned sum
Of months will be fulfilled, and I shall be

No more a wanderer in a sunless way,
Where disappointment droops beneath the world's
cold ray.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

WINTER.

Inscribed to Miss Poole.
The clouds that gather thick around,
The frigid winds that harshly sound,
The nipping frost, the frozen ground,
Winter portend.

The trees stand naked, stripp'd and lean,
Depriv'd of all their foliage green,
And not a spear of grass is seen
In all the land.

The clouds surcharg'd, and pending low,
Let fall their weights in torrents slow,
And cover o'er with fleecy snow,
Nature's expanse.

Dread Winter's icy hand doth chill
The bubbling water—brooks congeal
In one rude mass, and tightly seal
Rivers immense.

The vocal feather'd tribe, that greet
The morn, have took their last retreat,
To a more genial pleasant seat,
Far to the south.

The sun pursues its rapid way,
Depriv'd of every heating ray;
The tedious night, the short'dn' day,
Increase the gloom.

But soon these prospects dark and drear,
Shall pass away with every fear,
And beauteous Spring again appear
In bright array.

'Tis thus in dark affliction's hour,
When threat'ning clouds around us tour,
Hope sheds a vernal pro-pect o'er
The drooping mind.

W.

Youth and Beauty's Bridal Night.

Stars, let your rays resplendent shine,
And thou, chaste Moon, dispense thy light
O'er all the vast expanse divine,
On Youth and Beauty's Bridal Night.

And, Venus, wreath thy fairest flowers,
With gems of dew, unearthy bright;
And thou, O Time, prolong the hours
Of Youth and Beauty's Bridal Night.

Let pleasure tread the festive hall,
Let music sweet with love unite;
And soft of joy the footsteps fall,
On Youth and Beauty's Bridal Night.

And still through life, where'er ye rove,
As Time speeds on with rapid flight,
May every hour as blissful prove
As Youth and Beauty's Bridal Night.

BOSTON BARD.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"How softly falls the foot of Time
Which only treads on flowers."

The contemplative mind, with secret rapture, loves to dwell upon the pleasing scenes of childhood, and will oft revert to hours of earlier years, when nought disturbed the lightsome heart unknown to grief and care; "was then unmindful of the past, regardless of the future, and heeded not the noiseless foot of Time hastening away. But ah! how soon those halcyon days, those happy, happy moments glide away, how soon are calmed forever. Our growing years are calculated to teach us "Man was made to mourn." The sphere in which we move is

not altogether exempt from trials, and combined circumstances of one kind or another serve to convince us, in a little while our earthly warfare will cease.

The expiration of the year induces us to glance at past scenes, wherein we may oft discover a want of that stability which adds so much dignity to the character of the Christian; but if (in direct opposition to the injunction of those who feel a deep interest in our eternal welfare, and contrary to the admonitions of the silent monitor speaking intelligibly within) we have still gone headlong in the road of vanity and folly, how awful must be the retrospect.—And as the New-Year comes on apace, we are naturally led to reflect upon the many changes that have taken place since the commencement of the last—how many who were then "ruddy with health and vivid with expectation," now lie within the narrow enclosure of the grave—how many who were careless and unconcerned, are now overtaken by disease, and pain and sorrow await them; a season of tribulation, which affords them an opportunity of communing with their Maker, and themselves, is calculated to wean them from the fading enjoyments of this world, and elevate their souls to nobler and more exalted pleasures; they learn that short indeed are the hours allotted to prepare for Eternity, and uncertain is the date of all things here below. Let those who are yet busied about many things unprofitable in their nature, not savorious in their effects, learn from the circumstances of the past to regard the events of the future, that so when time in his rapid flight, shall have waited from them another year, they may have become wise unto Salvation.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The mortification of the animal appetites and passions, has, in almost all ages, been considered a necessary medium through which an atonement was to be made for sin, and a state of acceptance in the Divine sight to be obtained. Man, when under the influence of condemnation for his departure from the path of his religious duty, naturally is disposed to look for relief, and could he persuade himself to believe that the same spirit which opens to him his duty, and reproves him for his departure from it, is also that which is gracious and merciful to pass by his transgressions when his repentance has become so deeply rooted as to fortify him against falling into the same evil afterwards, he would then find that it is not sacrifices and offerings, and penance that are required, but a contrite spirit and patience in the convictions and reproofs of instruction.

History tells us that about the year 1860, one Rainer, a hermit, instituted a religious sect in Italy, who taught that corporal chastisement should be practised upon the naked shoulders, in order to obtain mercy from God, and a great number of both sexes and persons of all ages, were weak enough to become converts to this doctrine. These whippers, as they were called, are said to have been exemplary in point of morals, yet being joined by a turbulent rabble, who were infected with ridiculous and impious opinions, the emperors and pontiffs thought proper to put an end to this religious frenzy, by declaring all devout whipping contrary to the divine law, and prejudicial to the soul's eternal interest.

But the sect revived again in Germany, in the next century. They held, among other things, that whipping was of equal virtue with baptism and the other sacraments, that the forgiveness of sins was to be obtained by it from God, without the merits of Jesus Christ, that the old law of Christ was soon to be abolished, and that a new law, enjoining the baptism of blood to be administered by whipping, was to be substituted in its place. Clement VII. thundered out anathemas against them, and several of them were burnt by the inquisitors; but they were not easily extirpated. They appeared again in Thuringia and Lower Saxony in the fifteenth century, and rejected not only the sacraments, but every branch of external worship, placing their only hope of salvation in faith and whipping. Their leader, Conrad Schmidt, and many others, were committed to the flames by German inquisitors, about the year 1414.

This strange infatuation does not appear to have been embodied into a sect for several centuries past, neither do we find many individuals who entertain the same views in regard to their own individual persons—None are now inclined to have their own bodies lacerated for the good of their souls, though many believe the method may be usefully practised upon other people; but faggots and gibbets and whipping posts never made a Christian. He that conquers his own wayward passions, serves God with more acceptance than he possibly could by all the penance and mortification that he can perform in the will of man.

LUCAS.

FROM "THE OLD BACHELOR."

"P. S. *Apresoz:* my daughter Ruth, who has read the last number with evident delight, contends thou canst not be an old bachelor. Where the girl derives her notions on that head I am unable to tell, though I think myself thou wizest too feelingly for one unacquainted with conjugal and parental affection. It behoves thee, Friend, honestly to inform us of thy real character in that respect. Who knows but that some of our tender hearted girls may fall in love with thee, and, after the truth comes out, die of grief at the disappointment."

"Verily, verily I say unto thee, Ruth, I am indeed

an Old Bachelor—Behold the por-

trait of my person. I am upwards of six feet high, and as thin as that knight whom Cervantes has immortalized. My locks have been bleached by the snows of sixty winters. My nose and chin have call'd out, like two doughty champions, to meet in mortal combat; and, from the menacing attitude in which they now stand surveying each other, it is obvious that they must soon have a meeting, in spite of my teeth. While my mouth recedes from the field in dismay, and its corners retreat to my ears, as if for the convenience of whispering their terrors, unheard by the formidable champion in front. After this, I believe my friend Tim will not think the pretty Ruth in much danger from me. I call her pretty, because I cannot think of a Quaker girl, without associating with her image, the ideas of meanness, avarice and simplicity, together with those sparkling eyes and blushing cheeks, which health and innocence so constantly bespeak. I beg that Ruth will accept my sister's thanks for the honor which she does me in perusing these papers; and I promise her if she continues to do me that honor, that whether I am able to amuse and instruct her or not, no sentiment shall ever fall from my pen to give pain to her heart, or deepen the rift upon her innocent cheek.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"And there were Giants on the earth in those days."

According to some philosophers mankind have very much depreciated from what they were many centuries ago, not only as regards moral habits, but in a physical point of view as regards size and strength. According to these cynical observers of men and manners, the ancients were not only better and wiser, but were even in size far superior to the present pygmy race of mankind. I have often lamented that we have such a vague account of our first primogenitor—had Moses given us his size, colour, and all other *et cetera*, it would have saved a deal of perplexity to our learned divines, commentators and philosophers, who have thrown a good deal of "learned dust" into the eyes of their readers without shedding any light upon the subject. Some of the Jewish Rabbis supposed that Adam was created so tall that his head reached to heaven, and that he was squashed down to a diminutive size as a punishment for violating the law of his maker! Buffon, the celebrated naturalist, conjectures that mankind originally sprung from a species of Monkeys, a more plausible theory surely, and might be twisted so as to account for the multitude of nondescript animals which we daily see walking the streets upon their hind legs, and for want of a more appropriate generic term have been called *Dandies*.—Ancient history, particularly the *bible*, in divers places, speaks of men of extraordinary stature; according to these accounts some of them must have been five or six times as large as our stoutest men of the present times; even our *Lambers* and *Irish Giants*, would be like mere babies beside them.—The *Israeliteish* emissaries, who were sent to view the promised land, told the people at their return that they had seen "Giants of the race of *Anak*," who were of so monstrous a size that common men were "but as grasshoppers to them."—The bed of *Og*, king of *Bashan*, was nine cubits long, equal to fifteen feet—*Goliath* was six cubits and a span, i.e. ten feet seven inches in height.—These chaps must have been terrible, and no doubt they made sweeping work in the destruction of their enemies in the field of battle. But terrific as they no doubt were, they were mere children to one which Calmet gives an account of, the skeleton of whom was found in taking down an old wall, about six leagues from *Thessalonica*; "he was ninety-six royal feet in length, his skull would hold fifteen bushels of corn, French measure, one of his teeth weighed fifteen pounds."—A royal giant truly—and lest some quibbling sceptic should doubt the story, it is bolstered up by the attestation of *Father Jerom de Rhetel*, a *Capuchin* and *Catholic* missionary in the *Levant*.—Neither *Diodorus Siculus*, nor *Strabo*, nor *Scaliger*, has favoured the world with any opinions respecting this wonderful Giant, therefore, to clear up the difficulty with which future antiquarians may surround this marvellous incog. we will conjecture that he must have been no other than "Jack the Giant killer," and that there was a hole in the wall where he crept in and out like a ground squirrel, and the people watching a favourable opportunity stopped up the hole and corked him in, in the same manner as we *shavers* used to serve *humble bees* and *yellow jackets*, by plastering up their nests with mud. The existence of a race of Giants has been doubted by some,

and they maintain that those spoken of in scripture were men somewhat above the common size, more famous for strength, for violence and crimes than for their wonderful size. There is no doubt but the habits and customs of mankind are very much changed from those of ancient times, and that the refinements of vice, of luxury, &c, together with other causes, have diminished the strength and size of human bodies, for there are no such men as Giants in our days.

FRAMPTON.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CATS.

We are often greatly mistaken and imposed upon by others in ascribing properties to things that do not belong to them, which are merely notional, and have their origin in fabulous accounts delivered down to us from the days of superstitious ignorance and barbarism. Of this character is the idle notion of cats sucking the breath of infants. A marvellous story, tending to foster this ridiculous idea is republished in your Post last Saturday from a Rhode Island paper. The extravagance of the story rather confutes itself—the Cat spoken of, must have been a *strange cat* at least, a very uncommon cat; for besides the propensity to suck breath, she had a propensity to break windows—for which and propensity she deserved to be killed. It is a well known fact that cats are very fond of children who caress them; they love to surround them, to repose themselves in their laps, and to share the same pillow with them in their sleep.—From this fond attachment arises all the danger to be apprehended.—More than once have I seen an infant nearly suffocated by a cat quirling upon the face of the little sufferer half smothered in its cradle. I have no doubt but the breath of infants has sometimes been extinguished in this manner, but cats have no "propensity to suck the breath of infants" in the manner described in the Newport story.

R.

The Bride with two Bridegrooms.

The following singular circumstance is said to have recently taken place in one of the counties of England, and is at present a subject of conversation among the gossipers of *Lewisham* and *Sydenham*, and the vicinity.

A young lady, of great mental and personal attractions, was betrothed to a young man of her own rank in life. The day was fixed, and the ring bought that was to unite them. In the interim the lady had to visit a friend at *Walworth*, and availed herself of one of the days upon which *Camberwell Fair* was held, for that purpose. The kindness of her friends, and the amusements of the fair diverted her longer than she intended. But still she was determined to get to *Sydenham*, and proceed home. She was shortly overtaken by a stout young man, in the working dress of a bricklayer; and it being now dark, she determined to keep up with him. The bricklayer addressed her civility, told her how far he was going, and offered her his protection which she accepted. In short, the lady arrived safe at home, and the honest bricklayer and mortar proceeded on his journey. The evening previous to the *fair* being held between the heroine and her intended husband, while walking together in the fields, perhaps laying down plans for their future comfort and happiness, they were met by a young gentleman unknown to either of them, who accosted the young lady by name, inquired after her health, and hoped she felt no ill effects from the night damp, in walking home from *Camberwell Fair* with him a few nights ago. This address greatly embarrassed the young lady, and threw all the thoughts of jealous *Othello* into the mind of her lover, who abruptly questioned his bride as to her having been at the fair without his knowledge. The lady could not deny the fact, but denied ever having seen the stranger, while he persisted that he not only saw her at the fair, but conducted her home from it.

The green-eyed monster had now got complete possession of the bride-groom; and, after upbraiding his bride with infidelity, and threatening the stranger with his vengeance, he rushed away, leaving her in the care of the gentleman. The lady's distress was really indescribable. To be suspected of improper conduct, could not by any innocent mind be braked; but to be so by her future husband, and left by him under the care of a stranger, was beyond suffering. The stranger, after trying to soothe her mind as much as possible, is reported to have said—"The person who has now left you, Madam, is undeserving of your hand, since he doubts your honour. I have seen and loved you for these two years; although my humble rank prevented me the happiness of conversing with you, until my escorting you home from *Camberwell Fair*. For you must be pleased to know, that I am the gallant bricklayer, as you kindly termed me, when you took me by the hand on your getting safely home on that occasion." The young lady had now a perfect recollection of his voice and person, although the latter was altered by a different dress—but still her mind was greatly agitated, and when she was about to approach her protector interrupted her: "Since I conveyed you home from *Camberwell*, my uncle, who was a builder, died, and left me seven hundred pounds per annum. I am besides, well acquainted with his business.—You are a bride now, and were to be married to-morrow. You must continue so for two days longer than was intended this morning, to enable me to get a license with my name inserted thereon as the bridegroom. On account of your character, the delay cannot exceed the time I have mentioned, and I shall not take any denial. I shall see you home to-night, and explain myself at large to you and your mother." All which was done, and the gallant bricklayer is now the happy husband of an excellent young lady; while the original bridegroom must chew the cud of disappointment at his own impetuosity.

Bank Note Exchange.
Corrected at Godwin's Lottery Office.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 6, 1823.

United States Branches,	1 per cent dis.
New-Hampshire,	2 per cent dis.
Burlington, (Vt.)	3 per cent dis.
Massachusetts.	
Boston banks	2
Springfield	2
Hanover	2
Providence	2
Washington	2
Middleton	2
Phonix Bank	2
Derby	2
New-York City	par
Jacob Barker's	no sale
Albany	1
Troy	1
Mohawk bank	1 1/2
Lansingburg	1 1/2
Newburg	1 1/2
Newburg branch	1 1/2
Orange county	1 1/2
New-Jersey.	
Jersey bank	par
Banks in Newark	do
New-Brunswick	do
Cumberland	do
busses Bank	do
Pennsly.	
Philadelphia	par
Easton	do
Germantown	do
Montgomery county	do
Chester county	do
Delaware county	do
Lancaster Bank	do
Farmers' Bank of Lancaster	do
Harrisburg	do
Northampton	do
Farmers' Bank of Bucks county	1
Delaware.	
Old Bank of Delaware	par
Farmers Bank at Dover and branches	par
Laurel bank	30
Maryland.	
Baltimore	2
City Bank	1 1/2
Annapolis	1 1/2
Branch at Easton	2
Do. at Fredericktown	2
Virginia.	
Richmond	1 1/2
Branches	1 1/2
Valley Bank	2
Branch at Petersburg	2
District of Columbia.	
Parks at Washington	11
Franklin Bank of Alexandria	no sale
North Carolina.	
State bank at Raleigh and branches	7
South Carolina.	
State banks generally	5
Georgia.	
State Banks generally	7 1/2
Kentucky and Tennessee.	
All Notes,	no sale
Ohio.	
Cincinnati	5
Marietta	8
New-Orleans.	no sale
City Bank Notes.	6

ELIAS HICKS.

We publish the following letter from the Chester Plough Boy, under the impression that it will be read with much interest by many friends of the worthy man of whom it speaks.

Yesterday, hearing that Elias Hicks, a celebrated Quaker preacher, was to have a meeting in Chester, and as on such occasions, the Friends not only more generally attend themselves, but also extend an invitation to others, I concluded to take a seat with them. I pretty soon found that I was not singular, for a number attended from the town and its vicinity that ranked themselves among other sects. The preacher, with his companions, made his appearance after the audience was pretty much collected. I sat about half an hour in anxious expectation, when my thoughts became somewhat collected, and were beginning to assume a much more serious tone, as he arose on his feet; and although his hoary locks "proclaimed his lengthened years," and his countenance indicated that the hurricanes and tempests of many a winter had passed over his head, he soon discovered that his mind was prepared for the storm as well as the calm. His venerable appearance, his burden of years, his whitened locks, his simplicity of manner, together with the paternal tenderness with which he addressed his audience, all conspired to give him indeed the appearance and character of a Shepherd of Israel. I suppose he must have attained at least to the years of three score and ten. His manner of speaking is peculiar to himself; I have frequently heard Quaker preachers, but I never listened from whose lips I received so much instruction; his arguments were so simple, so forcible, and so clear.—Whatever view he took of his subject, it seemed like the morning sun dispelling the glooms of darkness, and bringing with it the clear radiance of noonday. His whole soul seemed to be wrapped up in his subject, and he poured forth his doctrines "in accents sweet" for about the space of an hour and a half, the force of his feelings frequently obstructing his utterance. His text was a very simple one, but it was the harbinger of the most wonderful display of metaphysical reasoning, and pure religious instruction, that I have ever witnessed; these are the words:—"A work well begun is half done;" and to begin it well, we must begin it right and in the right time, says he. He then took a view of the advantages resulting from a right beginning in temporal matters. He said that people deprived their children of much of the enjoyment of this life by accumulating for them abundance of riches, and providing them with the means of supporting idleness. For, says he, it was wisely ordained that man should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow; and idleness leads into licentiousness, extravagance and riot. When a man

finds that he stands in need of something which is not in his possession, this want calls into action both the bodily and the mental powers, which are exerted in order to procure the necessities of life, and every man is consoled and happy when his want is supplied: thus continually providing for his own wants is a continual source of happiness. He said, he only mentioned these things as a prelude to something greater. Children, says he, have all the same religion; and if they were suffered to grow up together without having any of the doctrines of men instilled into their minds, there would be but one religion on earth. Religion, says he, is righteousness, justice and mercy; and a sense of righteousness, justice and mercy is born with them; and if properly attended to, it would regulate their whole lives, and preserve them in harmony as one great family. "Suffer little children to come unto me," said Christ, "for such is the kingdom of heaven." Man, said our preacher, is the author of evil, and he early sows the seeds of partiality in the minds of his children in favour of his own doctrines and notions, which beget jealousy and envy and contention and division among them.

He appears to be a man of strong mind and comprehensive views, and all his arguments were so well illustrated with apt similes and comparisons, as to bring conviction invariably along with them. I appeal to your understanding, says he, and wish not that any man should believe any thing because I assert it, if it agree not fully with his own convictions and ideas.—You have a good right to your opinions as I have to mine, and I recommend you to follow no man blindly;—for that is a great enemy to true religion, and has occasioned many contentions and divisions. In the language of scripture he exclaims—"The kingdom of heaven is within you," and if you find it not there before death, you will hereafter look for it in vain.—Heaven, says he, is the sure and natural result of acting up to the dictates of that God in man. And Hell is the torment and misery and pain experienced in our own souls, consequent upon the transgression of those dictates. That there is no local situation where material fire and brimstone burn forever; this is a simile to represent the pain and piercing anguish which is felt by a disembodied soul, when naked and exposed in the presence of pure and holy spirits, and conscious of all the crimes committed in the body—this torment is the worm that never dies. A drunkard, says he, when first exposed before sober and righteous men, feels disgrace and shame and torment, but finding company and countenance among his fellows, he finally becomes hardened in his crimes, and flies to the baleful cup upon feeling the least compunction. He told us that he preached no mysteries; and indeed his doctrines were so simplified, that they were intelligible to the weakest capacity. He warned his hearers against those doctrines that were so wrapped up in mysteries that they could not understand them; for what advantage can it be to any one to believe in what he cannot understand; if you suffer yourselves to subscribe to one unintelligible mystery, you will probably to another, and so on, until you become completely hoodwinked, and subject to be led about entirely at the will of man. The Almighty Author of all good, says he, never designed that the Christian religion should involve any mysteries or difficulties—it was so plain that the wayfaring man could not miss it, and its dictates correspond with the experience of holy men of old, Prophets and Apostles, as recorded in the Holy Scriptures.

The Christian Religion, according to his idea of it, is intelligible to children, to the uneducated, to the savage, and to every human creature on the earth, and needs not the aid of man to explain it. But I despair of giving any adequate idea of this great sermon—every body that attended the meeting was delighted and instructed, and I have heard many of them say more so than with any discourse they ever heard. What I have written is only some of the shreds and patches. R. Q.

Wchlp Compendium.

The County Commissioners, on Monday last, elected Lodowick Sharpe, Treasurer of the county of Philadelphia for one year.

The Lama.—A beautiful animal of this species has been imported into this port, from South America; the wool of which is extremely fine. It corresponds exactly with the description which Goldsmith has given of the Lama: it rears in a majestic manner, has a long and curved neck, and when it holds up its head, its nose is six feet from the ground, although its body is but three feet high.

The Philadelphia Dispensary administered the last year (ending the 1st inst.) to 4,181 patients, of whom 3,830 were cured, 99 died and the balance were relieved, removed, or remained under care.

Barry E. O'Meara, Esq. late surgeon to the Emperor Napoleon, at St. Helena, was, on Saturday last, elected an honorary member of the Philadelphia Medical Society, as a testimony of the respect, that body entertain for his talents and character.

Dividends of three per cent, for the last six months have been declared by the banks of North America, Pennsylvania, and Farmers and Mechanics' respectively.

On Tuesday last, a little above Poplar Lane in Third-street, a small child was knocked down by the Germantown and Chestnut Hill stage, and crushed to death under its wheels.

Mr. Nicholas of Providence, Rhode Island, has invented a spring seat, intended for stages, carriages, &c. which is calculated to relieve the passengers from the uncomfortable cushioning now in common use.

Mrs. Martha N. Fields, a young lady of about 16 or 17 years of age, in a fit of derangement rushed into the river at Norfolk, on the 26th ult., and drowned herself.

The three persons who attempted to rob the mail near Petersburg, (Va.) some days ago have all been apprehended. Two of them were taken

immediately after the attempt, and on Thursday last, the third was brought to Petersburg, having been apprehended in Orange county.

We understand, (says the Adams Sentinel,) that there is in Chambersburg, a company of thirty or forty persons, who have it in contemplation to emigrate to the territory of Oregon, in the event of the bill for its occupation by the United States passing congress.

As a proof of the mildness of the season, the Montreal Herald announces the arrival of a batteau, at Lachine on the 20th ult. from Kingston, deeply loaded. The boat met with no accident, and but little ice. This is later than the 8th, Lawrence was ever before navigated from Kingston to Montreal.

Ripe cherries were gathered near Nor-

folk, Vir. on the 4th ult.

It is mentioned in a London paper, that there are now employed between 900 and 1000 horses by the different stage coaches alone between Brighton and London, and that there is an inhabitant now living who collects, when there was but one horse kept in the whole town of Brighton.

The legislature of Virginia have appointed James Ross, of Pennsylvania, and William B. Gaston, of North Carolina, commissioners to carry into effect the conventionality agreed to by Virginia and Kentucky.

It was lately stated in the British House of Commons, by Lord John Russel, that the firm of Longman & Co. Booksellers in London, sold five million volumes annually; that they afford constant employment to sixty clerks, and two hundred and fifty printers and bookbinders; and that their yearly expenses for advertisements was £5,500 [£24,420]. These facts were derived from one of the partners.

On the 27th October, a Coroner's inquest was held in London, on the body of a Mr. Moses Aaron, who was found dead in his bed room, which had a most wretched aspect. It appeared, from the evidence, that the deceased, though possessed of large property, had lived in so penurious a manner, that he did not allow himself sufficient nourishment to support nature. He left three sons, all of whom he cut off, leaving the whole of his property to charitable uses.

The Ex-Empress of Hayti continues to reside in England.

The chemists of Newcastle, have come to a determination never to sell oxalic acid, except in a liquid state, which will prevent the common accident of mistaking it for Epsom salts.

A Frenchman named Jacques, who is said to be a man of strong mind and comprehensive views, and all his arguments were so well illustrated with apt similes and comparisons, as to bring conviction invariably along with them. I appeal to your understanding, says he, and wish not that any man should believe any thing because I assert it, if it agree not fully with his own convictions and ideas.—You have a good right to your opinions as I have to mine, and I recommend you to follow no man blindly;—for that is a great enemy to true religion, and has occasioned many contentions and divisions. In the language of scripture he exclaims—

"The kingdom of heaven is within you," and if you find it not there before death, you will hereafter look for it in vain.—Heaven, says he, is the sure and natural result of acting up to the dictates of that God in man. And Hell is the torment and misery and pain experienced in our own souls, consequent upon the transgression of those dictates.

That there is no local situation where material fire and brimstone burn forever; this is a simile to represent the pain and piercing anguish which is felt by a disembodied soul, when naked and exposed in the presence of pure and holy spirits, and conscious of all the crimes committed in the body—this torment is the worm that never dies.

A drunkard, says he, when first exposed before sober and righteous men, feels disgrace and shame and torment, but finding company and countenance among his fellows, he finally becomes hardened in his crimes, and flies to the baleful cup upon feeling the least compunction. He told us that he preached no mysteries; and indeed his doctrines were so simplified, that they were intelligible to the weakest capacity.

He warned his hearers against those doctrines that were so wrapped up in mysteries that they could not understand them; for what advantage can it be to any one to believe in what he cannot understand; if you suffer yourselves to subscribe to one unintelligible mystery, you will probably to another, and so on, until you become completely hoodwinked, and subject to be led about entirely at the will of man. The Almighty Author of all good, says he, never designed that the Christian religion should involve any mysteries or difficulties—it was so plain that the wayfaring man could not miss it, and its dictates correspond with the experience of holy men of old, Prophets and Apostles, as recorded in the Holy Scriptures.

The Christian Religion, according to his idea of it, is intelligible to children, to the uneducated, to the savage, and to every human creature on the earth, and needs not the aid of man to explain it.

But I despair of giving any adequate idea of this great sermon—every body that attended the meeting was delighted and instructed, and I have heard many of them say more so than with any discourse they ever heard. What I have written is only some of the shreds and patches. R. Q.

PIRACIES AT HAVANA.

On the night of the 14th Dec. there was a daring attempt made to cut out of the harbour of Havana, the Spanish schr. Segundo Lijera, Capt. Green; but having been the day previous apprised of the intention by some person who had been made a confidant in the affair, Capt. G. very prudently applied to the General of Marine for assistance, and was furnished with a sergeant and twelve men, who repaired on board the schr. early in the evening, and remained at quarters until two o'clock next morning, when the ruffians approached to the number of about 50, in several boats, armed with muskets, &c., as they came along side the schr. the soldiers who until then had been concealed by the bulwarks, discharged a volley of musketry into the boats, which threw the pirates into great confusion, and they commenced a retreat; a second discharge of musketry from the schr. caused most of them to jump from their boats, into the water; the soldiers kept up a fire upon them for about 15 minutes; the next day several dead bodies were found and some wounded men taken prisoners; it is supposed that many of them must have been drowned. Two boats were picked up next day, with arms and ammunition in them.

The Segundo Lijera is one of the fastest sailing vessels in the port of Havana; and at the time of the attack, had cargo enough on board to put her in good sailing trim;

she had also her provisions and water on board, and sails bent, and was ready for sea, bound to New-Orleans. If the pirates had succeeded in getting her out, she would have been a formidable enemy to all merchant vessels. She is about 190 tons, and is armed with four long nine-pounders; and sails so fast that no man of war can catch her.

On the same night of the above transaction, the schr. Sarah-Ann, lying at Regla, was robbed of all the wearing apparel, money, papers, &c. on board, by 7 or 8 men, who came along side in a boat.

The mate and cook, being the only persons on board, were mangled by them in a most shocking manner; they stabbed the mate in seven different places, and tied him; and after stabbing the cook in eight places threw him overboard, but he fortunately swam to the cable and crawled up on it: they are doing well. It is not safe to be in the harbour of Havana at present without being well armed.

MEXICO.—By an arrival at New-York, accounts have been received from Vera Cruz to the 30th Nov. by which it is learnt that the communication with the castle was open, and that Spanish ships continued to arrive.

The U. S. corvette John Adams, Capt. Renshaw, sailed from Vera Cruz, Nov. 28th, for Tampico, to take on board Mr. Poinsett. She had on board 400,000 dollars, and expected to take in 300,000 more at the latter port, and proceed thence by

Havana to New-York. Four Spanish ships were to sail in a few days for Havana with 3,000,000 dollars, as was supposed. Capt. Renshaw, and the other officers and crew of the John Adams were all well; and her arrival and stay there had been of much service to the American trade.

TURBIDE.—The self-styled monsigny is stated, in the Vera Cruz newspaper, to have dissolved the Mexican Congress, by the "Imperial Decree," and to have taken upon his shoulders the management of the affairs of the Empire. A council, of his own creation, has issued an address on this occasion, in which they call upon the government in the different departments of Finance, Justice and War, and their labor in forming the project of a Constitution, which is to be submitted to the Representatives of the nation, who are shortly to be called together. Notwithstanding these wide strides to arbitrary domination, Turbide himself, if we are to believe the late accounts received at Havana, does not feel altogether at ease under the dictatorship, with which he has enriched his empire. An article, dated San Juan de Ulloa, Nov. 15, states, that he was then at Rio, and was daily expected in Vera Cruz. These movements had given rise to various conjectures, as to their object; and it was even surmised that he intended to make his passage to the United States. The King of Spain is mentioned as certain, that there was near the island of Sacrificios, an Austrian ship at anchor, taking in a great quantity of stores; she had shipped about eight millions of dollars—and Turbide was moving down with his family and household. It was also certain, that he had sent a convoy of two millions of dollars, which he had disposed of for his own purposes.

Prince Charles Edward Stuart's Sword found in Upper Canada.

The Montreal Herald gives an account of this sword, which was unearthened when the Prince landed on the western shore of Scotland, to rally the Chieftains and Clans to fight for the Kingdom of his ancestors, which was unearthened on the field of Culloden, where his fate and fortune were forever decided, and which has been found in Upper Canada! The sword it is said to be this:—On the Prince's retreat from Culloden, he took shelter in a peasant's house, and, being hotly pursued by the cavalry, made his escape by a window, leaving his sword and spurs behind him. The sword was carefully preserved as a sacred relic. It was traced by Mr. McNaughton, of the township of Lochiel, Ontario, (U. C.) where it was found in the possession of a respectable settler, Mr. McNaughton, who with his predecessor were tenants of the McNaughton family. McNaughton's ancestors were warm supporters of the Stuart Family, and by their unfortunate attachment to Prince Charles in '45 lost their right to considerable estates. The sword is now in the possession of McNaughton, of McNaughton, and the Canadian editor says, it is the intention of the Chief, to present it to his Majesty, George the Fourth.

ALABAMA.

Extract of a letter dated Blakely, Alabama. "I very much regret to be obliged to say that a disease of a malignant and fatal kind has existed here for the last 20 or 30 days. Among the victims we have to number many of our most valuable citizens, among them our very worthy friend, Mr. J. W. Peters, who died on the night of the first inst. and of Mr. Boyd, his clerk, who died a day or two previous. It seems to be very fatal, and the patient dies in three or four days. It is quite different in its general symptoms to any we ever had here before, and I suppose it is in fact yellow fever of the worst kind. In some instances (as in particular) every one of the family has fallen—about 30 to 35 have died since it first appeared—but very fortunately the weather changed a day or two since, and it is now cold; we have had one or two black frosts, and we shall probably have no more new cases. The sickness has caused great alarm, and

THE PHILADELPHIA AT PENSACOLA.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Franklin Gazette, dated Harrisburg, Jan. 1.

"Yesterdays, Mr. Lehman presented two petitions for aid to the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

A bill to provide for the more summary recovery of money from justices of the peace and sheriffs, which they may have received in their official capacities, was passed. One of the sections of this bill makes it the duty of the prothonotaries to forward to the Governor a copy of the record in any case where it shall be found by a jury that a justice has retained money received by him in his official capacity without sufficient circumstances of justification, and also makes it the duty of the Governor immediately to remove such justice from office.

The following resolution, offered by Mr. Gilmore, was adopted:

Resolved, That the committee on the judiciary system be instructed to enquire into the expediency of making the notice from landlord to tenant more explicit, by requiring the notice in writing, to be given three months before the expiration of the lease, or three months before the end of the current year, in order to support a summary proceeding under the landlord and tenant act.

Both houses have adjourned until Thursday."

HAYTI.

A letter from Cape Hayti, (St. Domingo) dated December 3, says, "I am now sitting at my desk, in a thin jacket, enjoying the finest climate in the world. Nothing can be more salubrious than the atmosphere of this place; and to this hour, which is about a month since my arrival, I have enjoyed the most uninterrupted and perfect health. Business is improving every hour; and the plantations fast recovering from those ravages which they sustained during the revolution. This promising state of things is principally owing to the judicious operations of the government, which has become very popular, and affords the most lively hope that ere long Hayti will become the most flourishing and prosperous island on the Atlantic ocean; affording at once, a rich commerce to the world and the moral spectacle of a self-created and self-supported government, founded on the virtuous attachment and enlightened wisdom of a nation of free coloured people."

London Female Fashions for November.

CARRIAGE COSTUME.—Amaranth coloured high dress of Merino silk, or fine cashmere, trimmed round the border with three rows of broad chinchilla fur, with muff and long tippet of the same—some ladies adopt ermine, which has a most brilliant effect, contrasted with the amaranth.—Highland cap of black velvet, nearly covered with short feathers. Colleteries of fine India muslin, trimmed with lace. Half boots of amaranthine silk, and yellow kid gloves.

Evening Dress.—Dress of fine tulles over an azure satin slip; the corsage quite plain, and fastened behind across the front, three rows of beautiful pearl beads supercede the tucker, and from thence over shoulders and back, falls a light and elegant lace; a band of satin and pearl confines the waist, and is fastened behind with a pearl clasp. Short full-dressed sleeves, set in a band of satin and pearl; the fullness suppressed by three chevrons of fluted net and satin—in the centre of which is a Gueldress rose and leaves of pearl. The bottom of the skirt is richly ornamented by festoons of lace, sustained by pearl loops; between each are Gueldress roses and leaves formed entirely of pearl; beneath this elegant device is a chaste simple wreath of pearl; leaves a Pantine, surmounting a delicate flounce of lace, which has small pearls attached to each flower. Necklace and earrings of pearl and sapphire. Long white kid gloves; azure satin shoes; cashmere shawl.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, January 4, 1823.

In commencing a second volume, we have the assurance which a large subscription is calculated to warrant, that our exertions to gratify and amuse the reader, have been attended with very general satisfaction—and it will be our chief concern, to secure this favourable disposition towards our infant publication by pursuing the same means which have proved so successful in obtaining it. We have endeavoured to avoid the clashings of party; the defamation of character; the witticisms of obscenity, and the shafts of immorality—these are topics which should never be suffered to obtrude themselves on the patrons of a public journal. To many able correspondents who have assisted us with their lucubrations, we faintly acknowledge our obligations.—The "Recluse" and "Lucas," in their lessons of sound morality, are valuable resources, in aiding us to inculcate the principles of charity, as laid down in the sacred writings. Frampton, with his old fashioned humour, has doubtless beguiled many tedious moments from the care-worn brow. The fair "Lover of Virtue," too, by the delicate touches of her poetical imagery, in the guise of prose, does not fail to meet with an admirer in every sensitive bosom: and the "Hour" of the "Idler," to gain the admiration of the lovers of sentiment. Our friends "D." and "T." will also share our acknowledgments: and, although, they have been negligent of the muse for some time, we hope for a renewal of their song with the new year.

Captain Russell, arrived at Newburyport from Callao, informs that he touched at Tucuman, and as some doubts had been entertained respecting the execution of the sanguinary Benevides, for his own satisfaction he rode to the City of Concepcion, where he saw that villain's head and limbs stuck on poles and exposed to TERROR. It is said, that, actuated by a hope of pecuniary gain, some Indians under his command were the means of securing him and placing him in the hands of the Patriots—who first shot him and then disposed of his body as above.

From the National Intelligencer of Thursday. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the day yesterday, we understand that a large assemblage of gentlemen and ladies, among whom were the Vice President, the Heads of Departments, Members of both Houses of Congress, Foreign Ministers, Officers of the United States, Civil, Military, and Naval, and other respectable citizens, paid their respects to the Passinat at his mansion, and were received with the cordiality and hospitality which belong to our republican habits.

At this season of good wishes, this time of mirth and gaiety to the young

and joyous, of reflection to the old and contemplative, of riot to the dissipated, and of distress to the poor, which, in the course of the revolutions of nature, Providence has wisely ordained for the comfort and happiness of his creatures, we profit by the example which custom and the desire of compromising our many obligations, has enjoined on us, of offering our sincere wishes for the future prosperity of our patrons. May they enjoy all the comforts which are portioned out for the benefit of man, and share that happiness which virtue dispenses to her followers. May the poor be blessed with independence, and the wealthy know the pure feelings of benevolence—and to you, ye fair daughters of love, may every blessing be granted that innocent hearts can wish for, or your wants require.

To a Correspondent.—An apology is due to our correspondent "Anti-Plotter," for an apparent neglect for several weeks. His note was mislaid and forgotten. He may have been mistaken; and that we may not do an act of injustice inadvertently, he will please favour us with the paper he alludes to.

MARRIED.

On Thursday last, at Friends' Meeting in Arch street, WILLIAM B. PLING to SUSAN HAYDOCK, both of this city.

On Wednesday last, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, GEORGE BOCHETKY, to Miss ELIZABETH M. PATERSON, daughter of the late Mr. Stephen Patterson, merchant, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 26th ult. in the Rev. William Engles, M. LUCAS C. HEYLIN, to Miss CATHERINE C. LAUGHERTY.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Hogan, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Mr. THOMAS TONNOIR, to Miss ANN McCABE, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Hogan, pastor of St. Mary's Church, JOHN MOODRICK to Miss ELLEN M. O'CONNELL, all of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Jas. Patterson, Dr. PHILIP WACK, of Germantown, to Miss ELIZABETH P. ABBOTT, of the Northern Liberties.

On Friday, the 27th ult. by John Shaw, Esq. PETER GRANDIFER of New-York, to SUSAN GILBERT, of Southwark, Philadelphia county.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. JOHN BIRNBAUM, to Mrs. TEMPERANCE HAWKINS, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Bullock, Mr. WILLIAM CLEAVINGER, to Miss CHRISTIANA MOODY, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. James Arbuckle, Mr. ANDREW ARMSTRONG Merchant, to Miss SARAH WALKER, eldest daughter of Matthew Walker, Esq. of Penn Township.

On the 1st of January, by the Rev. Thomas Boyle, Mr. THOMAS ROLAND, of Montgomery county, to Miss SARAH CASTEL, of Philadelphia county.

At Hadfieldton, N. J. on Saturday, the 28th ult. by John Clement, Esq. Mr. CHARLES RISDEN, to the amiable Miss JANE ELIZA COX, both of that place.

DIED.

On the 26th ult. at his residence near Franklin, Mr. WILLIAM DAVIDSON, aged 72.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. MARY TATHAM, companion of Mr. James Tatham, principal of Ellwood Seminary.

On Friday, the 27th ult. Miss MARY STUART, aged 17.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. HESTER, widow of the late Capt. B. J. Swett, aged 4.

Lately in Mexico HENRY B. STEWART, son of the late Maj. Gen. Walter Stewart, of this city.

On Wednesday, the 18th ult. MARY NORTH THOMSON GAW, daughter of Mr. Robert N. GAW, of this city.

On the 23rd ult. Mr. JOSEPH JONES, aged 42, a native of England.

On Saturday last, of a lingering illness, aged 63, Dr. MICHAEL LEIB.

On the 10th ult. Mr. COLUMBIA, (S. C.) aged 26, EBENIEL SANFORD, Esq. formerly of this city.

On Monday, the 19th ult. Mr. PATRICK GARNON, of this city.

On the 30th ult. Mr. JOHN MELISH, Gentleman, aged 52.

On Sunday last, Mrs. ANN DEAB, aged 22, wife of David K. Deas.

On Tuesday morning, the 31st ult. Col. JAMES READ, aged 80.

On Monday, the 20th of December, THOMAS FITZGERALD, Esq.

At Baltimore on Monday, the 23d of December Mrs. JONES, at an advanced age. Her death was occasioned by her clothes catching fire while busied about the hearth, and so complete was the work of death, that ten minutes had not elapsed from the time the family left her employed in her usual avocations, until they returned and found her a corpse. She was a native of North Wales.

Deaths during the past week.

ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
38	27	65
24	36	54
13	12	25

NEW-THEATRE.

This Evening, January 4, Will be presented, by celebrated Tragedy of THE ROBBERS.

Charles de Moor, Mr. Cooper.

Francis de Moor, Mr. H. Wallack.

Amelia, Mrs. Anderson.

After which, a comedy, called the

Two Pages of Frederick the Great,

Frederick the Great, Mr. H. Wallack.

Phelps, Mr. Jefferson.

Madame Phelps, Mrs. Anderson.

The new musical drama of the Law of Java, and the romance of the Wood Demon, were received on Wednesday with great applause, and will be repeated on Friday.

On Wednesday Mrs. Tattnall will appear in the character of Adelita.

On Friday, Hamlet—and on Saturday the Tragedy of Romeo—Othello by Mr. Cooper, for the first time here.

By particular desire, Dr. Young's Tragedy of the Revenge, will be specially revived—Zanga by Mr. Cooper.

CITY THEATRE.—Prune St.

This evening, will be presented, LA PAROUSE, or the Desolate Island, and the afterpiece of MONSIEUR TONSON.

POSTSCRIPT.

By the regular packet ship Montano, arrived at New York in 40 days' passage from Havre, the editor of the American has received files of Paris papers to the 19th of November, inclusive, as well as London papers of November 14th. The elections which were going on in France, appeared to occupy the chief attention. We observe that it is announced as matter of congratulation to all true Royalists, that M. Hyde de Neuville, had been elected a deputy from the department of the Nivelle. The congress of Verona had not broken up, but were in active session, despatching couriers to and from M. de Montmorency, however, is still announced in the Paris papers of the 17th, as expected in that capital in a few days. M. de Chateaubriand is, however, left at Verona, to look after French interests.

The Austrian and Portuguese ambassadors had a long conference on the 11th November with Mr. Canning, and an order subsequently issued to suspend the sailing of the Brazil packet.

A terrible hurricane visited the city of Genoa and its environs on the 25th of October. Bridges, trees and houses were swept away by the torrents that descended from the mountains, and the flood even entered the shops of Genoa. The Lazzaretto, a fine and many building, containing a large quantity of merchandise, was borne away by the violence of the waters. The environs of the city presented at noon a terrible, but novel appearance. There was to be seen only an immense lake of muddy water, with here and there the tops of trees, and about an hun-

BY COMLY & TEVIS, Auctioneers.

No. 72 MARKET STREET.

On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, on a credit of 60 days, for approved notes. A large assortment of fresh imported and domestic Dry Goods, &c.

Also, an extensive variety of Domestic Goods.

DRY GOODS.

On Saturday morning next, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit, an extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, &c.

On Saturday morning next, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit, an extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, &c.

Brilliant List of Prizes.

On the 21st Class of the Pennsylvania State Lottery, which has just terminated drawing, the following Brilliant Prizes have all been sold as

GIBBS'S

LUCKY LOTTERY OFFICE.

No. 41 SOUTH THIRD STREET.	\$5,000
1076	2,000
2178	1,000
7545	1,000
10145	800
3020	500
10,300	100
2460	100

Besides a large number of other Prizes, for which the cash either has or will be advanced at the moment presented. The above exhibit shows that GIBBS'S Office still continues to be the favorite resort of Fortune.

The \$2000 Prize was sold on the 4th of December, 1821, to a coloured woman by the name of Mrs. Brown, living in Ninth street, who shall receive the cash the moment she presents the ticket.

Managers' Official List of Prizes

DRAWN in the Pennsylvania State Lottery, 2d Class, on the 13th and last day's drawing.

No. 4500	\$15,000
1076	2,000
1468	500
1118	100
1458	100

* All (as usual) sold at

WAITE'S

LUCKY LOTTERY.

AND OLD ESTABLISHED OFFICE

8. W. corner of Third & Chestnut streets.

Where the holders of the above rich prizes are respectfully invited to call and receive the cash for the same.

At WAITE'S Office have been sold and will be sold all the prizes in the first class Pennsylvania State Lottery, and who has sold and paid prizes amounting to upwards of

Seven Millions of Dollars.

Being the largest amount of prizes ever sold or paid by any other Broker in America. Almost all kinds of Bank Notes bought and sold on the lowest terms.

THE OLY.

"YESTERDAY'S THE TENTH WINE OF LIFE,
THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOUR."

BEAUTY.

"See that charming transient flower,
Only the image of an hour;
When, fleeting spring and summer past,
Inlement winter comes at last,
Confide me, Malena, in your charms,
But yield your heart to wisdom's arms.
Philadelphia, 27th Oct., 1822.

MAJOR ANDRE.

It is certainly a very singular circumstance, that Andre should, in a very satirical poem, have foretold his own fate. It was called the "Cox Chase," and was published by Birrington at New York, in consequence of the failure of an expedition undertaken by Wayne, for the purpose of collecting cattle. Great liberties were taken with the American Officers employed on the occasion.—Harry Lee and his dragoons.

And Proctor with his cannon.

But the point of his irony seemed particularly aimed at Wayne, whose entire baggage, he asserts, was taken, containing

"His congress dollars, and his prog.
His military speeches;
His corn-stalk whiskey for his grog,
Black stockings and blue breeches."

And concludes by observing, that it is necessary to check the current of his satire,

"Lest the same war-horse-driver Wayne,
Should catch and hang the poet."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE ITINERANT—No. XIV.

"A thing of shreds and patches."

RELIGION—How sublimely beautiful, how divinely excellent are the precepts of religion; it is the heavenly foundation on which the soul builds its hopes of lasting immortality; it is the certainty which man cannot do away. Happy is he who suffers for thy sake, O source of life eternal!—Blessed the expectation of him who waits thy sacred reward, O religion!—It is the healing balm to the wounded soul, it is the consolation of the oppressed, the hope of the sinner, and the stay of the saint—it is the offspring of Deity, unchanging, everlasting—it is the lamp that enlightens the grave, and the sun that irradiates eternity.

PILGRIM PIETY—Pr'ythec Trim, (quoth my father) what dost thou mean by 'honouring thy father and thy mother?'—Allowing them, an't please your honour, three half pence a day out of my pay, when they grow old, said the corporal.

DISINTERESTEDNESS—When Pedaretus the Spartan, missed the honour of being elected one of the three hundred who held a distinguished rank in the city, he went home extremely well satisfied, saying that he was overjoyed to find that there were three hundred men in Sparta more honourable than himself.

SUDDEN SNAPS—A few days before the death of Dr. Fothergill, a gentleman much addicted to the bottle, and possessed of few virtues, applied to him for advice. Being introduced, the doctor who had some knowledge of his person, which however he chose to conceal, enquired what was his ailment; to which the other replied, he was very well in health, ate well, drank well, and slept well, but wished to know how he might be guarded against sudden snaps. The venerable physician gave him a prescription for his complaint, in the following deserved reproof—Do justice, love mercy, walk humbly before God, and do not SNAP THE BOTTLE TOO OFTEN.

A CURE FOR ENVY—Dost thou envy another's wealth? Be as industrious, as prudent, and as persevering as he, and then thou shalt find thy disorder gradually to abate, and finally, entirely subside. Dost thou envy another for the beauty of their person? Study the philosophy of the eye, and then shalt thou learn that beauty lives only among the virtuous, which is a sure antidote to the malignant poison of thy disorder. Dost thou envy another's good name? Be as good, as just, and as useful as he, and thy health shall be as fresh as the morning rose.

GEOGRAPHY—Sam. Foote who had a sovereign contempt for his wife, once said to his friend Murphy, 'you may learn geography from her face, on one side you may see the blue Mountains, on the other the black Forest, then the Red Sea, and here (pointing to his head) you may evidently behold the rocks of Scilly.

PROSSES—There are often men of inaccurate mind, but fond of talk, and when their memories fail they borrow of their imaginations. A shepherd lad told his master that he had seen a hundred and five crows in one of his fields. 'You cannot count so many,' replied the farmer. 'Possibly not sir,' replied the boy, 'but I counted five, and I dare say there were an hundred beside.'

ANECDOTE—A French trader resident in Oxford, England, of the name of Duncan, called on a mercer for a waistcoat pattern, but could not recollect the name of the material he wished for—He said he thought it was 'de English for de Diabla.' The mercer mentioned several names of his *infernal highness*, such as Old Nick, Boebluchs, &c. 'No, no, it was not that,' was the reply. At length he thought of Satan; 'O dat is vat I vant,' said Duncan, 'I vant a SATAN VESTCOAT.' W. P. S.

THE FIRST QUAKER.

An old Indian being at a tavern in New York, met with a gentleman who gave him some liquor, and, becoming tipsy, boasted that he could read and write English. The gentleman, willing to gratify him in displaying his knowledge, begged leave to propose a question, to which the old man assented. He then asked, 'who was the first circumcised?' The Indian immediately replied, 'Father Abraham,'—and directly asked the gentleman, 'who was the first Quaker?' He said it was not quite certain, as people differed very much in their opinions. The Indian perceiving the gentleman would be ready his question, put his fingers in his mouth as expressive of his astonishment, and, judging steadfastly at him for some time, told him, that 'Mardon was the first Quaker, for he would not pull off his hat to human.'

Moral Honesty—They that cry down moral honesty, cry down that which is a great part of religion—my duty towards God and my duty towards man.—What care I to see a man run after a sermon, if he comes and chases us as soon as he comes home! On the other side, morality must not be without religion; for, if so, it may change, as I see convenience. Religion must govern it. He that has not religion to govern his morality, is not a whit better than my *assid* dog; so long as you stroke him and please him, and do not pinch him, he will play with you as finely as may be; he is a very good moral mastiff, but without religion; for if you hurt him, he will fly into your face and tear out your throat.

A man, after leaping over an enormous elephant, and five camels placed abreast, thought it necessary to make this excuse; "There was a time," said he, in the presence of Nadir Shah, "that I could boast of being a great leaper; but now, alas! age has depraved me of my agility." The classic reader will not fail to call to mind old Entellus the *Æneas*, who, after vanquishing Dares, and cleaving with a blow of his fist the skull of a bullock, which was the prize of his victory, exclaims, "Judge, ye Trojans, what was the strength of this arm, before age had robbed me of my vigor?"

An Irish Journey up the Country—What a blessed possession is that lightness of heart, and buoyancy of spirit which enables a man to ride above this "sea of troubles," and turn their enmity aside with an easy and good-humoured joke. An Irish sailor, who had seen long service in the East Indies, without touching *terra firma*, was unluckily snapped up in the "Chop of the Channel," on his return home, and sailed for another long cruise off Ferrol. During a gale of wind the vessel was run ashore "high and dry," and Pat, being an active fellow, was sent forward on the bowsprit to clear away. As soon as he had reached the end of it, he called out to a fellow countryman—"Arrah, Honey, come here and smell the primroses; by—I haven't been so far up the country these seven years.

A BAPTISMAL MISTAKE—A citizen accustomed to the signature of the firm in which he was a partner, hating to sign the baptismal register of one of his children, entered it as the son of Smith, Jones & Co.

JOSEPH BROWNE,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still continues to manufacture Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. at No. 13 Dock-street; where he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a share of patronage. dec 28—df

JEWELLERY, &c.

SAMUEL WITTINGTON, 119 Chestnut street, returns thanks to his friends and customers for the encouragement he has received, and informs them that they can be supplied, as usual, with Jewellery in its various branches, at wholesale, of his own manufacture, on the most reasonable terms.

The Select Didactic Seminary, I F. Fomberger's Court (Second street, between Market and Arch) which is now vacated, will be re-opened on the 26th inst. A class will be instructed in Drawing and Penmanship on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. A class will also be opened for instructing Adults in English Grammar, on principles calculated to insure a good knowledge of parsing in 25 lessons. Application may be made at the Seminary, or at No. 13, opposite. PARDON DAVIS. ang 1—dm

J. CAMPBELL, Mercer & Taylor, HAS commenced business at the South-East corner of DOCK and SECOND STREETS, where orders will be thankfully received, punctually attended to, and executed in the most fashionable manner, at the following prices:

FOR MAKING
A Tight-bodied Coat, \$5.50
A Frock do. 5.50
A pair of Pantaloons, 1.25
A Vest, 1.25
Nov. 9—dm

HAT STORE, NO. 131 NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia.

C. P. WILMARSH offers to the public whose patronage he solicits, Water-Proof Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none in cheapness and durability. dec 27—df

BARGAINS.

CONSISTING of Knives and Forks, Brass Andirons, Shovel and Tongs, Spoons, Gridirons, Coffee Mills, Skillets, Dutch Ovens, Patent Metal Tea Kettles, Sauces Pans, Waiters' Bread and Knife Trays, Soufflers and Trays, Flat Irons, Candlesticks, Frying Pans, Tea Caddies, Ladies' Steelyards, Curry Combs, Gimblets, Scissors, Shoe Knives and Tacks, Awl Blades, Rubber Irons, Padlocks, Plated Castors, Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, Looking Glasses, &c. with a general variety of other articles not herein enumerated, all of which will be sold at lower rates than can be purchased elsewhere.

CHARLES K. SERVOS.

No. 32 North Third street, east side, third house from Market st.

N. B. Also an assortment of TRUNKS and SHEET IRON STOVES. aug 31—ly

JOSEPH RICHARDS,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has recommended the Grocery business in the store, No. 22 NORTH SECOND STREET, adjoining Christ Church, where he has now on hand and for sale, a general and well selected assortment of every article in his line, such as very superior Old Cognac and Bordeaux Brandy, 1st and 4th proof—Holland Gin, Weep Anchor—Jamaica Spirits—Antigua and St. Croix do.—P. Madeira Wine—Teneriffe, Lisbon, Dry and Sweet Malaga, Port and Claret do in bottles or draft—Cherry Bounce,—with an assortment of Cordials and other Domestic Liquor—Fresh Bardeau's Sallad Oil, by the basket or bottle—Green and Black Teas, of the latest importations in market—Coffee—Brown Limp and Leaf Sugar—Butter Chocolate, No. 1—Philadelphia do—Mace, Nutmegs, Cloves, Allspice, Pepper and Ginger—Bassins—Powdered Shot—Honey—W. L. and S. B. House Molasses—and a variety of articles which it is unnecessary to mention. aug 10—df

BOOKS.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs the public, that he gives the utmost value for his books and small parcels of books. Books exchanged on the most liberal terms.

EDWARD M. GREEKE.

dec 21—dm

No. 24, South Front street.

A. ATKINSON'S

Superior Patent Spring Riding Saddles and Patent Laporte Bridles, &c. HAVING purchased of JOHN J. MCCLURE, of the city of New York, the sole and entire right of making and vending his newly invented SPRING BRAT and SPRING POINTED SADDLES, within the city and county of Philadelphia, offers them for sale.

At his Saddle and Harness Manufactory, No. 5 North Fifth street. Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and see the principle on which they are constructed.—Nearly two years' trial of the above Saddles in New York, has rendered comments unnecessary—Short of their utility he offers them to the public, that they may decide on their superiority.

The Laporte Bridles are constructed in such a manner as to curb the most vicious Horse without injuring him, and with perfect ease and safety to the rider. They are well adapted for Ladies, and persons not in the practice of riding, as it gives them full power over their Horses in cases of flight.

They can also be applied to Harness of every description. Also, for sale, an assortment of Superior MANED and PLATED BRITTS and STIRRUPS.

M. B. Gentleman can be accommodated with Spring Saddles for trial, if required. June 12—df

To Merchants and others.

JONES & HARRISON, Silk, Woolen, Cotton Dyes, Manufact. Co., No. 1024 Arch st. south side, a few doors above Fifth, b-g leve to inform their friends, customers and the public in general, that they have removed from No. 90 Union, to this old Dyeing establishment, and have fitted it up in a manner that is now calculated to Dye, Scour, and refine Piece Goods of every description, equal to any other establishment in this city.

They, therefore, respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage, under the full assurance of being able to give the utmost satisfaction in the performance of their work.

N. B. Black for mourning or any other family articles dyed to pattern, or cleaned at the shortest notice. G. A large Iron Pan, suitable for Soap boilers or Glue manufacturers, for Sale cheap.

dec 14—df

Silk, Cotton and Woolen Dyer.

WILLIAMSON, No. 38, North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the Dry Goods Merchants, that he still continues the above business, of Dying French and Canton Crapes, Levantines, Mantua and Florence Silks, Satins, Velvets, Gauze, Sewing Silks, Ribands, lace, and refined Piece Goods of every original colour, Bonnets, Bonbans, Poplins, Broc. Cloth, Cassimere, Waterford Shawls Dyed, Pressed or woven, and every article of Clothing.

G. W. flattens himself, from his long experience in the above business, all those who may favor him with their orders he hopes he will be able to give general satisfaction.

July 13—dm

To Builders and Storkekeepers.

THE Subscriber having been constantly employed above nine years making circular and straight *RABB*, he is enabled to make them in the neatest and best manner, at a low price. Storkekeepers in want of Bulk Windows or inside Bush, would find it their advantage to employ him, as in many cases he would take part payment in goods.

JOHN GALLAWAY, No. 5 Lyndall's alley, near the S. W. corner of 12th and Walnut streets. dec 7—dm

THE SUBSCRIBER

Offers for sale, at his Manufactory, No. 16 Carter Alley, a few doors from Third st. directly opposite Gilead's Bank, an extensive supply of Boots and Shoes, of various kinds and qualities. Also, a handsome assortment of Eastern shoes.

dec 3—df

JOSEPH COGGINS.

THE QUILL MANUFACTORY, KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 41 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, has on hand and offers for sale, all kinds of Clarified Yellow and White Manufactured QUILLS, from \$2.50 to \$25.00 aug 3—df

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Bank, an extensive supply of Boots and Shoes, of various kinds and qualities. Also, a

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JOHN GALLAWAY, No. 5 Lyndall's alley, near the S. W. corner of 12th and Walnut streets. dec 7—df

ANDREW MOORE'S

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 North Third street, above Race street, Philadelphia, where he offers for sale, Tooth Brushes, of a superior quality. Also, Fancy and Common Brushes, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

april 6—df

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON,

THE late from Sheffield, File Manufacturer, and Cutler, No. 77 SOUTH SECOND STREET, has commenced manufacturing Files, Table Knives and Forks, Razors of the first quality, warranted for use, Scissors made to order or pattern. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Blades, of the best cast steel, put in Pen-knife handles, and warranted good; Table knives and forks repaired, either with new blades or handles.

oct 6—df

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK BINDER and **GILDER** on the edges of Books, Letters and Pillage Paper. Paper glazed on the edges for mourning, at No. 16a Vine street, third door above Fifth street, north side—Where he continues to manufacture Back mon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms.

mar. 4—df

Twenty Dollars Reward.

LAST, on the 16th of November, a double cased Gold extra Jewelled Patent Lever WATCH, with a small Gold Seal and Ring attached by a blue and white striped ribbon. The above reward will be paid to who ever returns said Watch to the subscriber, and no questions asked.

Watchmakers, Brokers and others are requested to stop said Watch if offered for sale.

LEWIS QUANDALE, dec 14—2m

Impediments of Speech.